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Editorial Comment

WELCOME FOR DAUGHTER.

John S. McGroarty, whose romantic pen touches nothing that it does not adorn, welcomes into the union of States the youngest of commonwealths, and at the same time the eldest daughter of America—Arizona—in this wise, from the pages of the West Coast Magazine:

"Old as Egypt, or even older, Arizona is yet as young as yesterday's bloom and blossom on the peach trees that flame from the deep heart of the age forgotten valleys of Cibola. It was a populous land before the pyramids were reared as a tomb for Rameses; its ancient peoples builded cities and wove and spun tapestries and gay raiment in the sun for like bodies as fair as Cleopatra's before Cleopatra was born; gold and silver and bronze were smelter and wrought from its hills into queen's girdles and chieftain's battle axes when the Teuton and Gaul were still stonemasons; its marvelous engineers had watered its fertile fields from concrete lined aqueducts and giant irrigation dams that had fallen to decay and disuse centuries before Montezuma ascended the throne of the Aztecs. Under the sands of Arizona lie buried the walls and towers of vast communal pueblos, the countless inhabitants of which disappeared into the mists of oblivion in years that antedate not only history, but tradition itself."

How long she slept "like a tawny lion," as McGroarty says, no man knows, but it is certain she is now rejuvenated in a recreated youth, busy with the sound of the miners' pick and the whizz of the devouring drill. Bisbee, Douglas, Globe, Prescott, Morenci and other great mining centers astonish the world with their wonderful output, and the remarkable thing is that each and all of these "camps" are provided with a nearby agricultural district, so that Arizona "can, if she will, build a wall around her mighty boundaries and live within herself, secure and opulent, though no trade from without were ever to knock at her gates."

This result is due to the magic of water, once more applied by science to give life to these arid wastes. The Roosevelt dam, for instance, near Phoenix, is accounted one of the most celebrated irrigation feats of history, and the Salt River valley is one great garden studded with orchards. There is another less material aspect of the picture:

"Withal, Arizona will remain the land of wonder and of mystery, the land of faithful skies and of health, for the desert is the sanatorium of the world. Here are the footprints of the lost and mystic past, the deserted homes of ancient cliff dwellers, the hieroglyphics of departed people, the painted desert, the petrified forest, and, finally, the ultimate wonder of all, the Grand Canyon of Arizona, gashed across an empire as the last word in the mightiest tragedy nature has ever recorded."

California welcomes this elder and prodigal daughter of America to the sisterhood of States, and rejoices that she has found in Mr. McGroarty an accomplished prophet and proponent of her multifarious and profitable charms. It all depends now on Congress.—San Francisco Call.

It will be interesting to know who makes the better bid for the Democratic presidential nomination, Mayor Gaynor with his tribute to Boss Murphy, Mr. Hearst with his support of President Taft, Colonel Bryan with his panegyric on prohibition, or Senator Bailey with his defense of the last Democratic hard times tariff.

IMPATIENT OF ISMS.

The demand of Senator Bailey of Texas that Democrats go back to first principles and their old policies, instead of taking up with isms and fads, is both significant and suggestive. It is an admission that Democracy has not been true to itself, but has been the plaything of alarmists, theorists and political adventurers, whose leadership and influence have done more harm than good. It is noticed also that, though Democratic prophets are predicting wonderful victories for their party because of Republican dissensions, their own forces are in none too excellent fighting trim.

Here is a condition for which insufficient allowance has been made by political students in this year of grace. They have assumed that a united Democracy is certain, whereas the truth is that there has been no healing whatever of the breaches created by Mr. Bryan's selfish domination and the repeated slaughters to which he has driven his party. The shadow of Bryanism is over everything relating to the Democracy, and it represents no less a menace today than it did a dozen years ago. In pivotal states like New York and Indiana there is smaller reason to count confidently upon Democratic harmony this year than upon a truce among the Republican factions; and indeed much the same situation obtains in several other states not included in the solid South, but which must be embraced in any computation that indicates a change of party supremacy in the nation. In Mr. Bryan's own Nebraska there is a division of counsels and a divergence of sentiment among Democrats which is illustrative of obstacles that must be overcome before the Republicans in the country at large are sent to the rear.

Mr. Bailey's note of protest has these facts in mind, no doubt, and, what is more, he is alive to the perils of new converts, like the much-touted and recklessly bombastic Eugene N. Foss of Massachusetts. Foss has been a Democrat only long enough to win a seat in Congress, but already he is telling that venerable party what it must do to be saved. When such as he seize leadership or set themselves up as the sure-enough advisers of Democracy, it is not strange that old-line party men become restless and impatient.

CLAIM INDIAN KILLED SQUAW

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Deputy Sheriff Thomas Thompson reached the city Sunday with Solomon Burns and another Indian in custody, the latter a witness in an alleged murder committed by Burns, some months ago, at Mayer. Burns is said to have killed his squaw at that place with a hatchet, and a day after he inflicted the wounds, was turned loose. A week later the squaw succumbed to her injuries, hence the arrest and bringing of the Indian to appear before the grand jury. Burns says the squaw cut herself in the head, and the appearance of the wounds, in the shape of a cross, on the head, together with her right arm being almost severed from the body, is the reason why the arrest was made and his coming examination decided upon before the grand jury. The case attracts a great interest at Mayer.

MINING REVIEW IN THE JEROME SECTION

(Jerome Copper Belt.)

Captain Adams of Little Rock, and one of the principal owners in the Mesal Copper property, situated in Mesal Gulch, arrived here on Saturday, leaving on Tuesday morning. Accompanying him were Messrs. J. R. S. Nichols of St. Louis and B. L. Matthews of Clayton, Mo. Together the gentlemen visited the mining properties and were very much pleased with the district.

Captain Adams, in an interview with the editor of the Copper Belt, said: "I have nothing much to say at present, but the Mesal will open with electric power immediately. The power will be furnished by the Arizona Power company and machinery will be installed as it is needed." He also stated that the Mesal has come to stay, and that he hoped to see the day when he would vie with the U. V. Copper company as a copper producer.

General Manager W. C. Miller will be in charge of all work done here.

The Captain visited the United Verde Extension and carried away samples of the ore. He also visited the Cleopatra, and in speaking of it remarked that Manager Hull had ore piled everywhere, and that it was mighty fine ore and would certainly give excellent returns if smelted. The captain was very enthusiastic over the bright future for the district and the present activity and progressive spirit that has developed since the recent strike in the United Verde Extension. The East is all alive with interest and many capitalists are looking to this district as a good field for investment.

The work of unwatering the shaft and drifts at the Jerome Verde Copper company's property has proven to be more of a task than at first anticipated and in consequence it will be several days yet before the work is completed.

The large dump and other machinery for the Arkansas and Arizona Copper company will be on the property and installed and active development begun within the next thirty days. The work will be pushed with three shifts. The Arizona Power company will have electric wires strung by the time the other machinery is installed, and then another good property will begin again to hum.

At the Hayes the work of unwatering their workings still continues and another week will find them ready to resume drifting.

Two shifts continue at the Hull. The principal work now being done is at the 3,600 foot level.

The Cleopatra property still continues to yield good ore from the upraise, while at the 1,200 level, in a tunnel on the same property, where a winze has been sunk, a rich ore body is in evidence. The fine looking ore yields everywhere are a living evidence of the future of the property.

In an interview with General Manager Fisher, who is now here, it was learned that the United Verde Extension is still making good with fine ore in the workings recently opened, while in the other workings the exploration of known ore is being continued. Much ore is being hoisted and run high in values.

PICNIC WAS ENJOYABLE

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

The Loyal Temperance Legion, under the care of Mrs. Tisdale, the superintendent, went on a picnic Saturday among the pines on Granite Creek, south of the city. There were about forty of them, and to say that they had a good time at games and gathering wild flowers and at the big spread-out dinner, is putting the case mildly. It is planned to have several such during the summer.

Those present at that picnic of the Loyal Temperance Legion were Mason Paine, Crosby Paine, Jack Hazeltine, Bonnie Hazeltine, Harold Kendall, Allen Kendall, Harry Behn, Harold Burmister, John Morrison, Robert Tarney, Fred Reif, Ben Freiburg, Lewis Tisdale, Lucile Tisdale, Ruth Tisdale, Vesta Smith, Eva Smith, Dorothy Morrison, Yvonne Morrison, Kathleen Fairbanks, Mary Fairbanks, Lucille Budd, Evelyn Budd, Alice Reif, Juanita Shute, Elsie Sauer, Charlotte Duff, Helen Prescott, Esther Chisum, Mary Ruth Paine, Mildred Storey, Margaret Storey.

Elders—Mrs. Lewis Tisdale, Mrs. E. C. Paine, Mrs. I. L. Smith, Mrs. Dunning, Rev. I. F. McKay, Mrs. I. F. McKay.

Every man thinks he's a superior judge of human nature. Successful physicians are lucky guessers.

A HASSAYAMPA'S VISION.

(By W. H. Ferguson)

A Hassayamper of 47 years' standing.

I am going over the range tonight
And as there is no rail
In order to have everything just right
I will go and blaze the trail.

I am going to bid you all goodbye
And turn my face to the snow;
Let me look once more at Old Thumb Butte
Ere my summons comes to go.

I will start tonight on that long, long trip
And as I feel very frail
In order to make the journey quick
I will blaze a brand new trail.

So if you want to follow me
Don't think that I'm to blame
But make a fight to do what's right
And you'll get there just the same.

Hark, someone is calling,
They are coming up the lane,
'Tis St. Peter with his chariot
Or his aeroplane.

He is coming here to take me
If the wind is blowing fair
To take me up to heaven,
Where those pretty angels are.

Oh, isn't that very kind of him
I think he is very nice
To help me on the new blazed trail
That leads up to Paradise.

When I get with those angels
What stories I will tell
About my many sweethearts
I used to love so well.

I think I better stop right here
Those things won't do to tell
St. Peter might get mad at me
And send me down to Phoenix.

St. Peter is getting madder every day
He said that I looked like a tramp,
And in his anger I heard him say,
"Go back to the Hassayampa."

He said that I only worried him
And around the place did stamp
And he said they had no rooms up there
For folks from the Hassayampa.

Yes, St. Peter seemed so awful mean
And unto me did say,
"Strike out for the Hassayampa,
You have got to leave today."

It don't matter about your color
Nor about what is your name,
But do what's right and don't get tight
And you will get there just the same.

Be honest and be upright,
In this you must not fail
And when you are done with time
You will surely find the trail.

The trail is long and tedious
To reach that Great Divide,
And I know that I'll be weary
And will wish that I could ride.

The tent door will be open
For those that are resting there,
For those that done their duty
And have neither fear or care.

When you start out on your journey
Don't look back or halt
For if you do it will turn you
Into a sack of salt.

From Paradise to Arizona,
Oh, it is an awful tramp
But I will never falter
Till I reach the Hassayampa.

I feel that I must tell you,
And I am going to be frank,
I am going to build a palace
On the bank of the Hassayampa.

Then I will send for some angels
To come and flirt with me
Over the gold-capped mountains
Then how happy we will be.

Yes, over the hills and valleys
Together we will tramp
How pleasant then we'll pass our time
On the banks of the Hassayampa.

St. Peter, I know will be mad at me
For he treated me like a scamp,
But he can't come here to bother us
In our home on the Hassayampa.

Paradise is a pretty place,
Only fitted for a tramp,
So give to me my good old home
Near the bank of the Hassayampa.

Yes, I will go back to Arizona,
The truth I am going to tell,
God bless old Arizona,
The land I love so well.

When I get back to Arizona
I will build myself a home
And dwell forever more right there
And never again to roam.

Journal-Miner—High class job work

AUTOISTS TO SPIN OVER NEW LOOP

Owners of Benzine Buggies Will Have Business Men of City as Their Guests on the Trip

(From Tuesday's Daily)

This afternoon the business men of the city will be afforded an opportunity to see the good roads movement exemplified in a practical and convincing manner, when they will be entertained in a long drive from Prescott to Jerome Junction, and return, over the loop, as the guests of the Prescott Auto Club.

In addition to the ride, they will also be banquetted at Mrs. Paul's hotel, on half-way round the circle, at about 6 o'clock. A lively desire to travel the route is the anticipation of the many who have expressed their pleasure at the opportunity, and through this formal opening up of the good roads movement, the wisdom of the wholesome work initiated by this spirited body of men in their efforts to improve traveling conditions will probably be endorsed by all accordingly.

The intention is to start the journey promptly at 4:30 o'clock from the Yavapai Club. The caravan will course down Gurley street and travel to the west on the Williamson Valley road. Reaching the American Ranch, the party will pass over the new road recently constructed by the auto people for a distance of eight miles to the Junction, where the stop will be made for dinner. Returning the trip will be made to the city over the

new road built by the county, via Granite Dells. The loop traveled will be about forty-five miles and the time consumed will be less than two and one-half hours.

The following machines will be at the service of the club's guests, each capable of accommodating four: President Foster's, H. D. Aitken (two), Dr. Southworth, Dr. Yount, Dr. Looney, O. Longacre, Jr., Dr. Blain, D. M. Clark, C. T. Joslin, M. B. Hazeltine, E. R. Rhodes, LeRoy Anderson, O. A. Heala, T. H. Bate, John Massing, B. Tilton, Lieutenants Bowler and R. M. Ling.

As guests there will be the following business men of the city: Mayor Morris Goldwater, J. A. Hope, George P. Harrington, P. P. Hastings, A. J. Head, H. W. Heap, Ray Hill, J. A. Jaeger, Ed. Kastner, L. B. Larimer, J. W. Milnes, G. E. Meany, Gorham Bray, Dave Biles, Ed. Block, Fred O. Brecht, Henry Brinkmeyer, Paul Barks, H. A. Cheverton, W. H. Doyle, Judge E. M. Doe, W. A. Drake, A. W. Edwards, R. N. Fredericks, J. I. Gardner, W. S. Norviel, Gus Peter, C. A. Peter, Hugo Richards, Dr. R. J. Roper, B. H. Smith, J. W. Stewart, M. V. Watson, Stanley H. Watson, E. W. Wells, B. M. Belcher, H. William Stevens, R. H. Burmister and others, whose names were not learned.

JOLLY RESIGNS AS CHIEF OF SCHOOLS

J. B. Jolly, county superintendent of schools, yesterday tendered his resignation of that office to the Board of Supervisors, and shortly after it was filed, Glen W. Persons, the principal of the Washington Grammar school, was selected to fill the unexpired term. The retirement of Mr. Jolly came as a decided surprise to the community, and general regret followed the announcement. His reason for taking this unexpected course is due to the fact that Mrs. Jolly is enjoying excellent health in Washington, and he considers his action of yesterday in relinquishing official duties, was warranted, accordingly. Personally, he regrets to leave this section, and in going to Spokane, their future home.

Mr. Jolly has had a remarkable career as an official of the county. He was appointed to the office to fill an unexpired term, and was later elected, in November, 1900. He has been before the people for five consecutive times for re-election, and has triumphed in each campaign. As a man of capability he is regarded highly, and the same may be said of his honesty and integrity. In the long years of tenure of the office his relations with the Board of Supervisors, the

schools of the county, the patrons and the pupils, his career has been maintained on the principles of sincerity and purity to the cause, and he retires carrying the esteem of being an exemplary citizen and an upright official.

Mr. Jolly will leave this week, going to Chicago, where he will join Mrs. Jolly. From that point they will go to Germantown, Ky., his birthplace, where he will visit for a few weeks with his mother, Mrs. Catherine Jolly, and sister, Miss Adgie Jolly. He will then go to Spokane, to make his future home, engaging in business probably later in that city.

His successor in the office is a young man of established training in school work. He has been a teacher in the public schools of this city for the past three years, and his ability is generally recognized as of the highest. He is a graduate of one of the Normal schools of the state of New York, and relinquished the post for the new position with favorable auspices attending his advent into official life in the channel he is so well versed in. Mr. Persons will enter upon his duties this morning, and is familiar with the splendid system introduced by his predecessor.

CALLED BY REAPER.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Letters received in Prescott yesterday from Los Angeles convey the sad news that Walter L. Flammer, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Flammer, formerly of McCabe, had succumbed to illness, and would be laid away Monday afternoon. The death of this boy will cause sorrow to all, and especially to those who enjoyed the pleasure of being acquainted with him. He was raised at McCabe, and when his parents moved to the coast, he accompanied them. He had been ill for several weeks in that city, and his father was called to his bedside a few weeks ago from McCabe, when his condition changed for the worse. Mr. and Mrs. Flammer are to be consoled in the loss of a promising son, and are the recipients of the sympathy of all in their deep bereavement.

It is said there is no accounting for tastes, but one can always account for the brown taste he has next morning. The man who waits for something to turn up is usually fast asleep when it does come along.

STILL THEY GO.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

The hegin of homesteaders to Jerome Junction continues with unabated interest, and yesterday before Judge Moore, the U. S. Commissioner, two more applications of home builders were entered. They are Hugh Burns of McCabe, who locates eighty acres three-quarters of a mile from the Junction, and C. A. Bronson of the same place, who locates 160 acres one mile to the south of the Junction. Both will begin the cultivation of the land and will erect buildings. In a few days, through advices received, five more locators will file their petitions for homesteads in that belt, making over forty who have entered that section in the past few months. A rush is on and there is no stopping the tide.

PROMINENT SHEEPMAN.

C. C. Hutchinson, extensively identified with the sheep industry in the northern part of the Territory, arrived in the city, Sunday, for a brief visit, on business. He has recently negotiated the purchase of extensive land interests from the Attec Land and Cattle company.